

STOLEN KISSES SWEET, BUT OH, HOW EXPENSIVE!



The Girl from Whom Kisses Were Stolen.

A Republican politician of Hoboken followed Miss Maillard across the river and upon the trolley car, and kissed her. She kept count of the number he took, but when he reached six she lost count and had him arrested. She refuses to forgive him, and he is in jail on a charge of assault.

Hoboken Politician Took Six and Then the Girl Lost Count and Had Him Arrested.

Kissed against her will half a dozen times "if not often," Edna Maillard is obdurate. She finds no balm in the reflection that after all she must have been the most beautiful girl on that particular ferryboat, which was crowded to the rails. And so the roving cavalier who made bold to translate admiration into action must remain in jail.

Miss Maillard told her story yesterday to Recorder Stanton, in Jersey City. She is one of the daughters of Frederick Maillard, whose home is at No. 1209 Garden street, Hoboken. On Monday evening she was returning from a shopping trip in this city. John Von Dreese, who is a married man and a Republican politician of renown in Hoboken, sat opposite to her in the boat. He also lives in Garden street—No. 626—but to Miss Maillard he was a total stranger.

"He tried to flirt with me, Your Honor," she continued. "He kept looking at me out of the corners of his eyes, and smiling. But I treated him with silent contempt. When I got into a trolley car, there he was again. There was no getting rid of him. He ogled me all the way. I got out at Thirteenth street, because I wanted to call on my married sister, who lives in Park avenue. He followed me again. This time I was frightened, and began to run; but he caught me and held my arm.

"I tried to break away from him, but he threw his arm around my neck and began to kiss me."

"How many times did he do it?" inquired the Recorder, gravely.

"Half a dozen times, if not oftener," replied Miss Maillard, with conviction. "I distinctly remember the first six kisses, but after that I lost count."

"Did you resist?"

"Resist? Well, I should say so! And once I did slap him good. It split my glove—one of a new pair. He dared me to have him arrested, and said he was related to Mayor Fagan and Chief of Police Donovan. But I gave him in charge just the same."

Von Dreese, who had spent the night in a cell and looked exceedingly penitent, assured the Recorder that on the previous evening he had not been in a condition to remember anything after leaving New York.

"Drink robbed me of my manners," he explained, "but not, I perceive, of my good taste"—with an elaborate bow to Miss Maillard. Madame, I owe you a thousand apologies.

"I don't want your apologies," replied the plaintiff, with asperity. "You're a loafer."

"You wish to press the charge of assault, then?" inquired the Recorder.

"And battery," supplemented Miss Maillard, pursing her lips.

Von Dreese was held for the Grand Jury.

Later in the day his wife besought Miss Maillard to be merciful, but she relented not.

BOGUS TOBACCO JUST LIKE REAL.

The Inventor Says It Is as Tempting as the Grown Leaf, and Has No Nicotine.

Charles Efron, a chemist living at Fanwood, N. J., has invented what he says is a perfect substitute for tobacco, with which he designs to revolutionize the tobacco industry. Such an article has been the life study of Efron, but it is only recently that he has perfected the product. Experts have tested it, and were unable to tell the difference between the substitute and the genuine tobacco leaf.

The appearance, odor, taste, effect on the system, are all reproduced, the inventor says, and the difference between the genuine plug and the sham can only be told by microscopic investigation or chemical analysis. The one essential difference between the real tobacco leaf and the substitute is the absence of the nicotine in the latter.

The cost of producing the substitute, Efron says, is so small as to make it possible to have the best perfectos of to-day reproduced in every detail at a price that will drive the cheaper brands of real tobacco out of the market. The preparation can be formed into either plug, line cut or rolled into the cigars. Efron at present is devoting his time to perfecting machinery for its manufacture.

FOUR MEN HURT BY GAS EXPLOSION.

Naphtha Responsible for an Accident in the Eagle Oil Works.

The accident occurred in a "wash house" in the center of the yard. The building, about 25x30 feet, was filled with machinery in which certain materials used in oil refinery were washed. Naphtha is used in the process, and it is supposed the explosion was caused by accumulated gases.

The fire, which spread rapidly, was quickly checked. The loss will be about \$1,500.

The injured are: Mark Daly, James Meehan, William Chister and Patrick Jordan. Daly is not expected to live.

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TRIAL TRIP OF A WOMAN'S JACKET.

Comes Up to Specifications, and Its Builders Are Delighted.

FRAMEWORK ONLY DONE.

The New Craft Will Fly the Flag of the Ladies' Tailors' Union; Its Captain a Secret.

BUT SHE FINDS THAT IT FITS.

In Another Week It Will Have Its Armor, Portholes and All Rigging Finished and Be Ready for Delivery.

The trial trip of the first jacket and skirt ever ordered by a fashionable woman from a member of the Ladies' Tailors' Union took place yesterday afternoon in the house of Mrs. Frederick Nathan, No. 151 West Eighty-fifth street. The name of the woman who is to wear it is known to the architect thereof, but he won't tell.

The locked-out tailor who is entrusted with this trial suit is Pedro Cano. All that was ready yesterday was a rough model of the jacket made of interlining, with one sleeve basted in. To guard against any hitch, Paul Schimmack, president of the union, who has made covert coats, ulsters and riding habits for Mrs. W. C. Whitner, Mrs. G. Seligman, Mrs. George Gould and other women equally prominent, made another rough model.

The "try on" occupied an hour and took place in the presence of one or two women as an examining board of experts. The woman who is to wear the jacket was turned around in every light, but Cano's model proved a perfect fit, and a "try on" of Schimmack's substitute was not necessary.

It will take a week to make the jacket and skirt, and at least two other "try ons" will be necessary.

Another woman has ordered from George Topfstaft, secretary of the union, the first tailor-made gown which will be turned out at the co-operative factory.

The locked-out tailors are in hard straits at present. How they have managed to exist during the six months the lock-out has lasted is a mystery known only to the tailors themselves.

Some of their former employers have said that the ladies' tailors will not allow any Americans into their union. Secretary Topfstaft said yesterday that they would be glad to welcome any ladies' tailors who were born here, but he did not know that there were any.

TOUT WINS \$400 BESIDES LIBERTY.

Magistrate Gives "One-Armed Charlie" the Money He Received from a Canadian to Bet.

"One-Armed Charlie," the race track tout, who was arrested last Friday on complaint of Joseph Rosenthal, of Montreal, had an unexpected stroke of fortune yesterday. He is \$400 richer than he was last week. At the time of his arrest he said he was Charles Roberts. Pinkerton detectives say he has several other names.

The prisoner was arraigned before Magistrate Conorton in Long Island City yesterday on a charge of grand larceny. Rosenthal testified that he had given Roberts \$400 last Friday to bet on a race track to bet on Staysall, a 100 to 1 shot.

He learned later that Roberts had not placed the bet and the tout's arrest followed. The prisoner's counsel contended that Rosenthal had violated the law by giving Roberts the money to bet outside of the track, and moved that the prisoner be discharged. The Magistrate agreed with him. Then Rosenthal demanded an order for his \$400, which the police of Jamaica had taken from Roberts. Magistrate Conorton not only denied his request, but gave an order to the tout for the \$400. Roberts hurried to Jamaica for the money.

JOEL B. ERHARDT UNDER ARREST.

Accused of Trying to Rescue a Man Helplessly Intoxicated.

WENT TO STATION HOUSE.

Says Policeman Smith Was About to Club the Man When He Interfered.

HAD BEEN TERRIBLY BEATEN.

Former Police Commissioner Believes He Prevented the Patrolman from Killing the Drunken Man.

Joel B. Erhardt, former Police Commissioner and widely known as "The Copper's Friend," was arrested yesterday by Policeman John J. Smith, of the Old Slip station, on a charge of attempting to rescue a prisoner and attempting to assault the policeman.

Mr. Erhardt was walking up William street yesterday afternoon when he saw Policeman Smith in the act of clubbing a drunken man who was lying helpless and stupid in the street in front of some buildings undergoing repairs at Nos. 73 and 75. He interfered and was promptly arrested.

"The policeman," said Mr. Erhardt, "had lost his temper, and I am confident that my interference saved the life of the man. I was arrested by the policeman and when I reached the station house I was charged with attempting to rescue the prisoner and attempting to assault the policeman. My pedigree was taken and then I was allowed to go. Assistant District-Attorney Blake was a witness of the affair and followed me to the station house. While there the man I had been accused of attempting to rescue was brought in by three policemen on a truck. He had been terribly beaten and his clothes were almost torn from his body."

"I have not yet decided whether to carry the case to the Police Board or not. In my judgment the man is not fit to be a policeman because he had so far lost his temper as to be almost utterly irresponsible when I interfered with him."

The police side of the affair is as follows: "Thomas Gilroy, 26 years old, laborer, of No. 125 Houston street, while crazy drunk, entered a building at Nos. 73 and 75 William street, and picked up a piece of iron. He was seen by the superintendent of the building, Frank Maher, who attempted to eject him. Gilroy struck Maher and Maher struck back. Then, on complaint of Maher, Policeman John J. Smith tried to arrest Gilroy, who resisted. Joel B. Erhardt, a citizen, came to the station house as a witness when three policemen had succeeded in subduing Gilroy. Mr. Erhardt was not arrested and no record of his connection with the case occurs on the records save the record of his name as a witness."

"Well," said Mr. Erhardt, when this statement was read to him, "if no record was made of my arrest the sergeant in charge violated his duty and I am competent to speak for it. I am a Police Commissioner I tried about 5,000 cases."

Two hours after the occurrence and following a visit of Policeman Smith to the scene of it, three men were found who said that the policeman had been justified. Fifty men in the neighborhood, who had witnessed the occurrence, with the wisdom of the typical New Yorker, refused to say a word about it.

SAID SHE WAS HOHENLOHE'S COUSIN

A Relative of the German Chancellor Kills Himself in Detroit.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 1.—A letter left by Mrs. Amelia Sonnenbom, who was found dead in her bed nine days after she had committed suicide, declares that deceased was a cousin of Prince Hohenlohe, the German Chancellor. Statements by the woman's daughters seem to corroborate this claim of relationship.

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HIS UNWELCOME LEGACY.

How Mr. Armstrong Overcame Inherited Gout and Rheumatism with Warner's Safe Cure.



In the good old days when torture was employed to loosen the tongues of stubborn witnesses, water was sometimes allowed to fall, drop by drop, upon the victim's forehead. After a short time the pain passed all endurance, and the witness was willing to tell all he knew; perhaps more. A memory of this barbarity still lingers in our word-gout, which is of French origin, and means, literally, a drop. Certainly the agony of the disease is comparable with that of the old torture.

"I inherited gout from my father," says G. Archibald Armstrong, of No. 4507 Germantown ave., Philadelphia, "but my doctor was always able to keep the disease within bounds until five years ago, when, after a fight with la grippe, I had what the physicians called muscular rheumatism. For hours at a time I could not raise my arm more than a few inches. My feet swelled and turned purple. Ointments and liniments only irritated the burning flesh. I could not bear the weight of the lightest bedclothes on my feet. The swelling had extended to my thighs, and my family were getting anxious about me when a valued friend insisted that my kidneys were at fault and persuaded me to try Warner's Safe Cure."

"The swelling began to subside within forty-eight hours, but the third bottle of Safe Cure was consumed before I felt myself on the way to recovery. I realized at last that I had a certain remedy against my old enemy, gout, and that the Safe Cure was cleaning my system of every trace of rheumatic poison."

"This was five years ago. Since that time I have been exposed to all sorts of weather, but I keep well, and have almost forgotten that such a thing as gout or rheumatism ever ailed me."

It is the business of the kidneys to take from the blood a substance called urate of soda, which forms tiny sharp-edged crystals, hard as granite and poisonous as a rattlesnake's bite, although slow in action. When the kidneys are diseased, the blood deposits these death-laden crystals where circulation is slowest—in the toes, the joints and the ears. The sharp edges cut into the flesh. That is what makes the maddening pain of rheumatism and gout. Mr. Armstrong's friend was right. The kidneys were at fault, and when Warner's Safe Cure had strengthened them the unwelcome legacy of gout was driven away.

What a pity it is that men should suffer, when relief is almost as close to them as their shadows!

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC AND INDEPENDENT CITIZENS' MASS MEETING, IN SUPPORT OF AUGUSTUS VAN WYCK FOR GOVERNOR, AT THE Brooklyn Academy of Music, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 2, AT 8 P. M.

We, the undersigned citizens of Brooklyn, have been, now are, and will continue to be firm and unalterable supporters of the cause of sound currency; but we believe that the Governor of New York should be chosen upon issues related to the good government of the State. We condemn the attempt of the Republican party and of Col. Roosevelt, in this campaign, to raise irrelevant and misleading issues. In view of the interpretations which they themselves declare will be given to their success, if they achieve one on Election Day, we believe that such success would be a serious and even reckless menace to the welfare of the State and to the true interests of the industry, the labor and the sound and conservative business, not only of the State, but of the country.

We therefore invite our fellow citizens of Brooklyn, whether National Democrats, Democrats, Republicans or Independents, to join us at the Academy of Music on Wednesday evening, 2d November, in public expression of our support of Judge Van Wyck for Governor.

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URIC ACID DISEASES.

Gout, Rheumatism, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, &c.

Carelessness in eating and drinking, or neglect to properly exercise the body, tends to the accumulation in the system of uric acid, which causes Gout, Rheumatism, Constipation, Liver Torpor and similar ailments, which make life more or less miserable, and generally result in the early death of the sufferer. That an extraordinarily large proportion of the people suffer from one or more of these uric acid maladies cannot be doubted.

As most people have not the time to take sufficient outdoor exercise, nor the ability and inclination to abstain from strong teas, coffees, cocoas or alcoholic beverages, or to make any radical change in their diet, the only practical preventive lies in the removal of the uric acid as fast as it accumulates in the system. The discovery of Kutnow's Improved Effervescent Powder has made this a comparatively easy matter, as, being possessed of the purifying and aperient properties of the most valuable of the European mineral spring waters, those who use it are enabled to keep their system free from uric acid and all other disease-breeding deposits which the carelessness referred to is likely to generate.

Dr. Robert C. Kenner in the New Albany Medical Herald says:

"KUTNOW'S Improved Effervescent Powder is intended as a substitute for the European mineral waters. In cases of uric acid poisoning it has been an efficient and reliable means of treatment. In biliousness I found Kutnow's Powder to act promptly. To persons who pass gravel it has been an efficient agent. One patient who takes it regularly told me she liked it better than all other things of its class, because it acted as though her bowels moved naturally."

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